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An affecting NARRATIVE.

From "the Obſerver" written by R. CUMBERLAND, Eſq;

THE following ſtory is ſo extraordinary, that if I had not had it from good authority in the country where it happened, I ſhould have conſidered it as the invention of ſome poet for the fable of the drama.

A Portugueſe gentleman, whom I ſhall beg leave to deſcribe no otherwiſe than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poiſoning his half-ſiſter by the ſame father, after ſhe was with child by him. This gentleman had for ſome years before his trial led a ſolitary life at his caſtle in the neighbourhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Liſbon and Badajos, the frontier garriſon of Spain. I was ſhewed his caſtle, as I paſſed through that diſmal country, about a mile diſtant from the road, in a bottom ſurrounded with cork trees, and never ſaw a more melancholy habitation. The circumſtances which made againſt this gentleman were ſo ſtrong, and the ſtory was in ſuch general circulation in the neighbourhood where he lived, that although he laid out the greateſt part of a conſiderable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or ſolicit relief, except one poor father of the Jeromite convent in Montremos, who was his confeſſor, and acted as his almoner at diſcretion.

A charge of ſo black a nature, involving the crime of inceſt as well as murder, at length reached the ears of juſtice, and a commiſſion was ſent to Montremos, to make enquiry into the caſe. The ſuppoſed criminal made no attempt to eſcape, but readily attended the ſummons of the commiſſioners. Upon the trial it came out, from the confuſion of the priſoner, as well as from the depoſition of witneſſes, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Liſbon, who carried on a conſiderable trade and correſpondence in the Brazils. Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally ſuppoſed that he was his natural ſon, and a clandeſtine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchants daughter Joſepha, who was an only child, ſhe became pregnant, and a medicine being adminiſtered to her by the hands of Don Juan, ſhe died in a few hours after, with all the ſymptoms of a perſon who had taken poiſon. The mother of the young lady ſervived her death but a few days, and the father threw himſelf into a convent of mendicants, making over, by deed of gift, the whole of his property to the ſuppoſed murderer.

In this account there ſeemed a ſtrange obſcurity of facts; for ſome made ſtrongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the laſt mentioned circumſtance was of ſo contradictory a nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore to compel the priſoner to a further elucidation of the caſe, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilſt this was preparing, Don Juan without betraying the leaſt alarm at what was going forward, told his judges that it would ſave them and himſelf ſome trouble, if they would receive his confeſſion upon certain points, to which he would truly ſpeak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one ſyllable. He ſaid he was not the ſon, as it was ſuppoſed, of the merchant with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceaſed Joſepha any otherwiſe than by the tendereſt ties of mutual affection, and a promiſe of marriage, which, however, he acknowledged had not been ſolemnized: That he was the ſon of a gentleman of conſiderable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in queſtion: That the merchant, for reaſons beſt known to himſelf, choſe to call him by his own name; and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe, that he was an orphan youth, the ſon of a diſtant relation of the perſon who adopted him: He begged his judges therefore to obſerve, that he never underſtood Joſepha to be his ſiſter: That as to her being with child by him, he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveneſs for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her: That with reſpect to the medicine, he certainly did give it her with his own hands, for that ſhe was ſick in conſequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or ſuſpicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himſelf, which he accordingly did; and he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inaſmuch as he ſtood by the man whilſt he prepared the medicine, and ſaw every ingredient ſeparately put in.

The judges thereupon aſked him, if he would take it on his conſcience to ſay, that the lady did not die by poiſon? Don Juan burſting into tears for the firſt time, anſwered, to his eternal ſorrow he knew that ſhe did die by poiſon—was that poiſon contained in the medicine ſhe took?—It was—did he impute the crime of mixing the poiſon in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himſelf?—Neither the apothecary nor himſelf was guilty—did the lady from a principle of ſhame (he was then aſked) commit the act of ſuicide, and infuſe the poiſon without his knowledge?—He ſtarted into horror at the queſtion, and took God to witneſs, that ſhe was innocent of the deed.

The judges ſeemed now confounded, and for a time abſtained from any further interrogatories, debating the matter amongſt themſelves by whiſpers; when one of them obſerved to the priſoner, that according to his confeſſion he had ſaid ſhe did die by poiſon, and yet by the anſwers he had now given, it ſhould ſeem as if he meant to acquit every perſon on whom ſuſpicion could poſſibly reſt; there was however one interrogatory left, which, unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's ſake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that queſtion involved the father or mother of the lady—did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to their parents?—No, replied the priſoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no ſuch intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I ſhould be the worſt of ſinners, if I imputed it to them. The judges upon this declared with one voice, that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however for the laſt time demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poiſon Joſepha? To which he anſwered without heſitation, that he did know, but that no tortures ſhould force him to declare it, and they might diſpoſe of him as they ſaw fit, he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this peremptory recuſant, and ſtripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a ſurgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulſe; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures. They had given him one ſevere ſtretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and paſſed over an aclx which was turned by a windlaſs: The ſtrain upon his muſcles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and nature ſpoke her ſufferings by a horrid craſh in every limb; the ſweat ſtarted in large drops upon his face and boſom; yet the man was firm amidſt the agonies of the machine, not a groan eſcaped, and the fiend who was ſuperintendant of the helliſh work, declared they might increaſe his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulſe had not varied a ſtroke, nor abated of its ſtrength in the ſmalleſt degree.

The tormenters had now began a ſecond operation with more violence than the former, which their deveiliſh ingenuity had contrived to vary, ſo as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts that had not yet had their full ſhare of the firſt aggony; when ſuddenly a Monk ruſhed into the chamber, and called out to the judges to deſiſt from torturing that innocent man, and take the confeſſion of the murderer from his own lips. Upon a ſignal from the judges, the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints ſnapped audibly into their ſockets with the elaſticity of a bow. Nature ſunk under the revulſion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The Monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed, inhuman wretches, delegates of Hell, and agents of the Devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent; for behold! (and ſo doing he threw back his cawl) behold the father and the murderer of Joſepha!—

The whole aſſembly ſtarted with aſtoniſhment;—The judges ſtood aghaſt; and even the dæmons of torture rolled their eye balls on the Monk with horror and diſmay.

If you are willing, ſays he to the judges, to receive my confeſſion, whilſt your tormentors are preparing the rack for the vileſt criminal ever ſtretched upon it, hear me! if not, ſet your engine to work without further inquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with juſtice

Proceed, ſaid the ſenior judge.

That guiltleſs ſufferer, who now lies inſenſible before my eyes, ſaid the Monk, is the ſon of an excellent father, who was once my deareſt friend: He was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our ſettlements in the Brazils: He reſided there twenty years without viſiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many ſums of money on his ſon's account. At this time a helliſh thought aroſe in my mind, which the diſtreſs of my affairs and a paſſion for extravagance inſpired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account. I imparted theſe ſuggeſtions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account; let me do her the juſtice to confeſs ſhe withſtood them firmly for a time. Still fortune frowned upon me, and I was ſinking in my credit every hour; ruine ſtared me in the face, and nothing ſtood between me and immediate diſgrace but this infamous expedient.

At laſt perſuaſion, menaces, and the impending preſſure of neceſſity conquered her virtue, and ſhe acceded to the fraud We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan ſon of a diſtant relation of our own name. I maintained a correſpondence with his father by letters pretended to be written by the ſon, and I ſupported my family in a ſplendid extravagance by the aſſignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his ſon and heirs. I had already advanced ſo far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met with no reſiſtance in my mind; and determining upon removing this bar to my ambition, I propoſed to my wife to ſecure the prize that fortune had hung within our reach, by the aſſaſſination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for ſome time her thoughts remained in ſo diſturbed a ſtate, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack. After ſome time, the agent of the deceaſed arrived in Liſbon from the Brazils, and as he was privy to my correſpondence, it became neceſſary for me to diſcover to Don Juan who he was and alſo what fortune he was intitled to. In this criſis, threatened with ſhame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that doſe with poiſon, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was deſtined for our only child.

She took it; Heaven diſcharged its vengeance on our heads, and we ſaw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to expreſs our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with thoſe we felt? Wonderful were the ſtruggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: She bewailed us, ſhe conſoled, nay ſhe even forgave us. To Don Juan we made immediate confeſſion of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that puniſhment upon us which juſtice demanded, and our crimes deſerved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her laſt breath, by the moſt ſolemn adjurations, exacted and obtained a promiſe from Don Juan not to expoſe her parents to a public execution by diſcloſing what had paſſed. Alas! alas! we ſee too plainly how he kept his word: Behold, he dies a martyr to honour! your infernal tortures have deſtroyed him—

No ſooner had the Monk pronounced theſe words in a loud and furious tone, than the wretched Don Juan drew a ſigh; a ſecond would have followed, but Heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and ſtopped his heart for ever.

The Monk had fixed his eyes upon him, ghaſtly with terror; and as he ſtretched out his mangled limbs at life's laſt gaſp, accurſed monſters, he exclaimed, may God requite his murder on your ſouls at the great day of judgment! his blood be on your heads, ye miniſters of darkneſs! For me, if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeaſed by my contrition, in the midſt of flames my aggrieved ſoul will find ſome conſolation in the thought, that you partake its torments.

Having uttered this in a voice ſcarce human, he plunged a knife to his heart, and, whilſt his blood ſpouted on the pavement, dropped dead upon the body of Don Juan, and expired without a groan.

PARIS, October 7.

THE following is an authentic copy of the reſolutions of the Diſtrict of the Cordeliers, adopted by the other diſtricts of Paris, which occaſioned the deciſive meaſure of the Marquis de la Fayette's march to Verſailles at the head of the National militia.

October 4, 1789.

"THE diſtrict of the Cordeliers being this day legally and extraordinarily convoked and aſſembled, and being informed by the public papers and the report of ocular witneſſes, that on Thurſday the firſt of this month, the officers of the Gardes du Corps gave an entertainment in the hall of the Opera-Houſe, at Verſailles, to the officers of the rigiment de Flanders, to which were invited the officers of the Trois Evaches, the Dragoons, the Swiſſe and Cent Swiſſe, the Garde Nationale of Verſailles, the Marechauſſee, and Prevote, being in all about two hundred and fifty gueſts; and that after the healths of the King and Queen, and of the Dauphin were given, (that of the *Nation*

[illegible] the air of "*O Richard! O my King!*" &c. was played by the music of the regiment de Flanders. Some grenadiers and officers of that regiment were then introduced to join their officers; and to confound the sentiments and libations of the company, a granadier drew his sabre, saying, that he had ill defended his King (as if serving the nation was betraying the King.) The national cockade was also insulted; they having substituted the black cockade, and afterwards the white; that they had audibly said, that the last was the only good one, although the King and National Assembly, and even the whole nation, had adopted invariable the colours of red, blue, and white, ever since the day of taking the Bastile, and of the arrival of the King at Paris; that such an insult to the symbol of liberty and to the nation, who will defend it to the last extremity, could only be the effect of that aristocracy, which is renewing even in the National Assembly which alone appears in the unjust opinion which prevails in the affairs of Orleans, Macon, and Marienburgh's That such an entertainment, given in the very moment when all good citizens sacrifice a part of their subsistence, is an insult to the public distress; that the people who thus acted, have rendered their patriotism doubtful; more especially when one recollects, that the day which had been fixed for the execution of the fatal project, which the vigilance of the good citizens of Paris rendered abortive, was preceded by similar rejoicing.

Resolved unanimously 1. That every citizen in Paris, and even every stranger, inhabitant thereof, shall again without delay be positively invited to keep or take the National cockade, composed of the colors red, blue, and white, exclusive of all others, and to wear it at the outer loop of his hat, or at the button hole of his coat.

2. That every individual of whatsoever station, quality or condition, Frenchmen or foreigner passing in this district wearing a black cockade, or a white only, shall be at first desired by the first soldier upon duty to take it off, and to wear a National one instead thereof; and in case of refusal to be stripped of it, and conducted to the district to be interrogated and sentenced accordingly; and if the Assembly is not sitting, to be taken to the Hotel de Ville before the committee of the Police, to be by them sentenced according to their deserts.

3. That in case of the delinquent's being caught a second time in the same crime, he shall be accused as a traitor to his country, and as such delivered over to the hands of justice, to be tried without delay.

4. That all districts to which these resolutions shall be communicated, shall be invited to join therein.

October 13. The most particular circumstance which engages the public attention of the present moment is the charge alledged by M. de Mirabeau, in the National Assembly against the Count de St. Priest, Minister of State, with the answer of M. de St. Priest to the charge.

This affair has made a great noise in the city for some days past, and the popular cry was of course considerably to the disadvantage of the Minister, who accordingly has thought proper to refute it in the most unequivocal terms, before even that the accusation was brought to the proof.

M. de St. Priest's letter is addressed to the President of the committee of the National Assembly, to whom the charge was referred for investigation. It is rather too long for an entire translation, but we shall give all the material points of it:

To the President of the Committee of Inquiry.

SIR,

I understand that the National Assembly has received a denunciation from the Count de Mirabeau which is expressed in the following terms.

"A minister, called the Count de St. Priest, said on Monday last to the phalanx of women who demanded bread of him,—When you had but one King, you had bread in plenty;—Now that you have twelve hundred, go and ask it of them."

I think it my duty, Sir, not to wait for your researches, but to declare to you positively on my honor, that the fact alledged by M. de Mirabeau is maliciously invented; nor have I furnished the slightest pretext for the assertion. M. de Mirabeau does not say he heard me, and I am willing to believe that he has been deceived. I declare on my honor, that I only spoke to a few women who entered *Dans l'œil de Bœuf*, (a place so called in the palace) the King having ordered me to go there and hear their complaints, and answer to them. I believe there were an hundred witnesses who heard my discourse, and I doubt much whether one of them will affirm he heard me mention a single word about the National Assembly.

To the complaints of these five or six women, for there were not more, I answered that the King had done every thing in his power to procure grain for the kingdom and the capital; that grain had been brought from all parts of the world; that in short the care of provisioning Paris had been for two months past under the management of the city, to which the King and his ministers had united all their endeavours. I do not recollect that the conversation turned upon any other subject; besides, is it possible to call five or six women a *phalanx!*

Without having the honour of being known to M. de Mirabeau or having spoken to him in my life, I nevertheless hoped he would not have given ear to so trivial a circumstance on such slight authority, and only told by persons who a few days since wished to excite the people against the National Assembly; I hope likewise my general conduct will place me above such an imputation. I have passed many years in the service of my country, and have laboured for its welfare and glory. The Prince de Poix, and the Duke de Liancourt, were among the persons who heard me speak, and I offer to prove an *alibi* to every other conversation with these women than what I have mentioned.

I do not dispute M. de Mirabeau's talents and eloquence, but I do not believe he is a better citizen than I am.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Count de St. Priest.*

Paris, October 10th.

It is needless for us to add that this answer is found perfectly satisfactory to every one, but those who are not inclined to believe the truth.

October 15. Yesterday morning, at ten o'clock, his Serene Highness, the Duke of Orleans, took leave of his Majesty, previous to his Highness's departure for England. He is said to be charged with a private commission on behalf of the King.

LONDON, October 12.

Paris, October 8, 1789.

Ten o'Clock, A. M.

WE are at length arrived at the second great crisis of our disorder, and the violent fever we have just escaped, has thrown off the peccant humors of the body politic. I have uniformly assured you, that some premeditated plan of the aristocratic party was preparing for the long nights; but in this, as well as their former conduct, the envenomed rage and hatred which animate the defeated tyrants, has broke forth with too much precipitation; they have overshot their mark, and as weakly as wickedly counted upon the docile temper of slavish troops bent under the yoke of discipline, and fashioned to the mandates of an arbratrary government —We have long known, that one or more traitors existed in the new Administration

The first of October has long been whispered as the period of some great event, by the complacent shrugs and significant hints of the well known friends of the old system. You remember I solicited your attention to the King's '*O yes! always!*' of the 23d of September, when requested to declare his favorable intentions towards the National Assembly. I called the public observation to the extraordinary and clandestine introduction of the Flanders regiment to Versailles; at the gates of which they arrived after a long march from Douay, a distance of 50 leagues, before either the National Assembly, or a single good citizen of Paris were apprised of their approach. I confidently assured you of what I knew to be a fact, that there was a premeditated plan for the King's escape; a measure inevitably productive of a civil war, tho' with the certain loss of his crown. I hinted likewise at another leading fact with respect to the children of the Duke of Orleans, the particulars of which every motive of honest zeal and prudence prevented me from explaining; but which, in addition to the above, and a variety of concurrent circumstances, all plainly announced the revived hopes and malignant views of a profligate and foolish party, which never can forgive, because they feel they merit no forgiveness from an insulted nation

The cause of liberty is now triumphant—the same prudential motives are at an end. Let M. de Calonne now say what he knew of the plot—Let the Count de Hauty speak out; and let the Russian Princess, in Jermayn-street weep over the headless trunks of the restorers of the Austrian power at Versailles, with as genuine fervency as the whole aristocratic band would have indecently rejoiced at the supposed massacre of those thousands of oppressed citizens whom the first reports received in England will doubtless have devoted to the sword by the hands of their fellow-citizens in royal uniform.

M de Calonne will perhaps understand me (tho' he, honest man, is too remote from Paris to know any thing of the proceedings of the Queen's party) when I ask him, what meant the late private meetings at the appartments of the Chevalier de Cubieres at Versailles? For what purpose his bosom friends the intriguing Monsieur Amavite, ventured back to Paris a few days previous to this fresh attempt? What part the Baron de Tott, the Commandant of Douay had to preparing the regiment de Flanders for this black exploit? What were his connections at Constantinople, with the Comte de St. Priest the suspicious minister for Paris? And what the friendly aid of Madame de Tott, the Baron's daughter, the favorite maid of honor to the Queen? Perhaps too, he may have heard of the Comte d'Artois's interview with the Magistrates of Berne; their promises and artful manœuvres of the Swiss Deputy dispatched to Paris to tamper with the troops of the Cantons; that the first of October was the most favorable moment for the desperate attempt, when the *picked* men of all the provincial regiments were to pass through Paris at the annual time of furlough; and when his creatures, *without his knowledge doubtless*, had been laboring with industry at least, if not success, to decry the financial schemes of M. Neckar, and to load the patriots with all the odium brought on the National Assembly by the Maurys, the de Virieux, the Lallys, and the d'Espremenils. Let him—let M. de Colonne, I say, plead *Not Guilty*, if he chuses, to these questions and suppositions; the grand inquest of his country have examined the evidence, and found it a *True Bill*, and the indictment will hang over him, till he dares venture to a trial.

But the plans of tyrants and traitors are defeated; the troops have again proved themselves citizens; the Queen has lost herself forever; the King has left no doubt respecting his intentions; the lives of a few faithless couriers have again saved a torrent of blood; the new National character of the French is established; the wicked alone tremble; the Almighty hand of Providence is manifest, and freedom is triumphant! Louis and Marie Antoinette are in our possession, from which neither the intrigues of Breteuil at Vienna, Vouguyon at Madrid, d'Artois, aided by his trusty Colonne at Turin (for he is expected there) nor all the petty bands of Germany, can wrest them. The eighteenth century will still exhibit the glorious and unparalled spectacle of a bloodless revolution; for not 1000 lives have been lost in the field, or on the scaffold, to produce the freedom and happiness of existing millions and endless generations.

O the sweet sympathy of kindred souls! that the band of the regiment de Flanders should *accidentally* hit on the favorite Air of the theatrical M. de Calonne, as the *mot de ralliement* for the poor royalists! how often have the groves of Wimbledon, and the link boys in Piccadilly, hear this unhappy, but modest statesman, quaver out the plaintive notes of

O Richard! O mon Roi!
L'univers t'abandonne;
Dans tout la terre,
Il n'y a que moi qui s'interesse
Pour ta personne!

But let him now hang up his harp—Not a Monarch in Christendom has subjects more truly attached to his person than Louis XVI.—They are only afraid lest he should abandon them M. de Calonne is now the only abandoned person.

The Duke of Orleans, apprised of the intentions of the aristocratic party to make another struggle for the renewal of the old system, towards the beginning of October, sent off his children, the 26th of last month, to Villedeu, a small country seat of his near Dieppe; opposite to which, in a little creek of the sea, a vessel has been for some time lying at anchor, provided with every necessary, and ready to put to sea at a moment's warning, for England. The King's removal to Paris will render this precaution no longer necessary.

The Count de Lusignan, whose head was struk off at Versailles, was Colonel of the regiment de Flandres, and a number of the National Assembly—a circumstance assuredly alledged at the time in the Assembly to prove that no danger could arise from the unexpected arrival of that regiment—tho' there was not a more determined member of the aristocracy than the Count.

The Duke de Chatelet, likewise a member of the Assembly, succeded the Marechal de Biron as colonel of the French Guards, and was universally detested by the regiment previous to the revolution On several occasions, he had apparently espoused the popular cause, but was so sordidly avaricious, as to render him at all times a suspicious character. On finding himself deprived of his regiment by the revolution, the most lucrative military employ in France, and receiving many personal insults by the seizure of his carriages, horses, and equipage, after the taking of the Bastile; his conduct, from luke-warm became violent on the side of the Nobles, and he was one of the chosen band to operate the Royal restoration. The patriots, who, tho' they may sometimes appear to sleep, are in fact unremitting in their vigilance, and invariable jealous of all the members of the old Court, let drop insinuations to his disadvantage in the Assembly, which were soon propagated by means of the press, and produced the fatal catastrophe of his death.

The Duke de Guiche was no otherwise distinguished than by his uniform servility to Court measures, and his active zeal at the moment of this expected revolution.

On the Marquis de la Fayette's arrival at Versailles on Monday evening, he demanded an audience of the King; but courtly firmness being then in its meridian glory, he was peremptorily refused admittance. He then signified his resolution of not quitting Versailles until he had a personal communication with his Majesty.

In the interim the rage of the women broke forth into violence—The Grades du Corps fired on them—The regiment de Flandres, and other troops, refused to act—and the ill advised Monarch was once more obliged to recede from his lofty pretensions, being allowed only five minutes consideration by the Marquis, who declared, that he was charged by the city of Paris to require his presence in the capital—and in case of a refusal could not be responsible for his life.

The King burst into tears, and attempted to hesitate—but convinced at length that his danger was eminent, he reluctantly agreed to set off on Tuesday; on which day he proceeded in his carriage to Paris with the Queen, Monsieur, his Sister, Aunts, &c in twelve carriages, preceded and followed by the Parisian guards, the soldiers of other regiments, an immense concourse of people, and with the heads of the Duke de Chatelet, the Duke de Guiche, and the Comte de Lusignan, carried on pikes in the front of the procession.

The King was accompanied in his carriage by the Prince de Beauveau, who on arriving at the Thuilleries, attempted to follow his Royal master, but was stopped by the Marquis de la Fayette, who told him there was no room for him in the apartments prepared for his Majesty.

During this singular and horrible procession, people flocked in from all parts of the country, and lined the roads—and the whole way from the bridge at Seve, two leagues from Paris, to the city, was filled with the armed citizens from Paris, as on his former entry of the 16th of July—but the reception, tho' cold enough at that time, was now marked in still more mortifying characters.

October 16. The conduct of Prussia, at this time, ought to be observed by Great-Britain with a jealous eye, for a spirited King does not arm for nothing; and should he be inclined to assist or take advantage of the distracted situation of his neighbours, and put his troops into action, what is to save this country from being plunged into an unnecessary war?

The Marquis de la Fayette, apprehending the danger which might arise from the undisciplined citizen with arms in his hands, and how inimical he might prove to the cause of liberty, which has been the motive of his arming, has resolved not to pass over any neglect of duty in the national forces under his command. He has issued an ordinance, that every member of national corps who should be guilty of disobedience, or should forget his military obligations on the day of service, should be degraded and stripped of his military appendages, then drummed out, and declared incapable of ever serving again in the "Garde Nationalle Parisinne." The General has just put these orders in force on two of those guards who refused to obey the orders of their Captain, a master goldsmith. The grenadiers, those worthy defenders of the Nation's liberty, have applauded this well-timed severity.

Extract of a letter from Lisbon, October 2.

"The Court are so intent upon the scheme late'y concurred with other powers of Europe, to stop the progress the naval forces of the Barbary states, that the squadron in the Mediterranean, at the request of Don Joses Tomare, is to be reinforced. The San Jean Baptists, of 50 guns, and La Gazarte, of 22 guns, are equipping in the Tagus for that purpose. The Commodore will shift his flag to the Jean, and his fleet will then consist of one ship of 50 guns, one of 44 guns,

two of 28, one of 24, one of 22, and three ſloops, which are thought equal to the intention, if properly ſupported by the other powers. Our fleet is now at Malta."

The American trade gets better every ſeaſon—the orders increaſe, and the payment is much more certain than heretofore.

A frigate is ordered to be built at Plymouth, on an entire new conſtruction—her dimenſions are to be ſuch as will enable her to carry 46 guns on one deck; her name is to be the Trial, as ſhe is built for experiment.

KINGSTON, (Jamaica) Oct. 10.

COUNTERFEIT dollars are now in circulation in Kingſton, of the following deſcription: They appear to be made of bell-metal; the impreſſion is very imperfect; the letters round the head are very diſproportionate, particularly the C, O, U, in CAROLUS, and the laſt A in GRATIA; but what is moſt remarkable, the front and back impreſſions are both upſide down. the date is one thouſand ſeven hundred and eighty one, and weigh twenty grains leſs than the real dollars.

At Cape Francois the Commandant has received a leſſon that he will probably never forget.—A gentleman in the Theatre, with a national cockade in his hat, uttering ſome very free expreſſions relative to government, the Commandant roſe, reprimanding the freedom of his ſpeech in a very angry tone, and threatened, if he repeated ſuch behaviour, to confine him; whereupon an inhabitant went into the Commandant's box, ſtruck him a ſevere blow on the face, and forced him into the pit, or parterre, though it was nearly filled with ſoldiers; compelled him on his knees, and with his hands raiſed in a ſupplicating poſture to beg pardon of the gentleman he had preſumed to reprimand, and of the whole houſe for the inſult offered them. He was then permitted to riſe and depart, having firſt fixed a National cockade in his hat; but his carriage was ſeized. loaded with filth of the vileſt deſcription, and conveyed under a gallows, and there burnt to aſhes.

NEW-YORK, December 9.

A gentleman from Marietta, who left this city yeſterday, on his way to Boſton, furniſhed the Editor with the following account.

ABOUT eight weeks ſince, two brothers, by the name of Johnſon, one 12, the other 9 years old, were playing on the weſtern bank of Short Creek, about twelve miles from Wheeling, ſkipping ſtones in the water—At a diſtance they diſcovered two men who appeared to be ſettlers, being dreſſed with coats and hats: Theſe men, to amuſe and deceive the children (as the event ſhewed) engaged in the ſame ſport, advancing towards the boys, till by degrees they got ſo near, that the children diſcovered them to be Indians; but it was then too late to make their eſcape: The Indians ſeized and carried them ſix miles into the woods, where they made a fire, and took up their lodging for the night; their rifles and tomahawks they reſted againſt a tree, and then laid down, each Indian with a boy on his arm: The children as may be ſuppoſed kept awake--the oldeſt began to move, and finding his Indian ſound a ſleep, by degrees, diſengaged himſelf, and went to the fire, which had then got low, and ſtirred it up; the Indian not waking, he whiſpered to his brother, who likewiſe crept away, and both of them went to the fire. The oldeſt boy then obſerved to his brother," I think we can kill theſe Indians, and get away from them"—the youngeſt agreed in the propoſal of attempting it: The oldeſt then took one of the rifles, and placed the muzzle, which he reſted on a ſmall ſtick, that he found for the purpoſe, cloſe to the head of one of the Indians, and committing the execution of this part of the buſineſs to his brother, ordered him to pull trigger at the moment he ſaw him ſtrike the other Indian with one of the tomahawks: The oldeſt gave the ſignal; the youngeſt pulled trigger—the rifle ſhot away the lower part of the Indian's face, and left him ſenſeleſs; he then told his brother to lay on, for he had done for his; after which he ſnatched up the gun and ran; the boy with the tomahawk gave the ſtroke with the wrong end, the Indian ſtarted on his feat—the boy found the miſtake, and turning the tomahawk in his hand, gave him another blow, which brought him to the ground; he repeated his ſtrokes till he had diſpatched him, and then made the beſt of his way after his brother. When the boys had found the path which they recollected to have travelled before the oldeſt fixed his hat on a buſh, as a directory to find the ſcene of action the next day. The tomahawked Indian was found near the place where the boys had left him: The other was not there; but was track'd by his blood, and although ſo weakened by his wound, that he could not raiſe his rifle to fire at his purſuers (two men) they ſuffered him to eſcape: But it is ſuppoſed he muſt have died of his wounds. Theſe two Indians were ſent out to reconnoitre the beſt place for an attack, which was to have been made by a body of warriors, waiting in the neighborhood.——The gentleman who gives this account, ſaw, and converſed with the two children, about ſix weeks ſince

GEORGETOWN, Dec. 2.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman near Fort Wheeling, to his friend in this town, dated November 12, 1789.

"THE ſpirit of emigration to the Weſtern regions rages more than ever; upwards of 3000 perſons are encamped near this place, ſome of which have been here ever ſince July laſt: They are detained on account of the high freſhes in the river—want of boats, proviſion, &c. their ſituation is truly deplorable, as this part of the country is but thinly ſettled. This large body of people with their horſes and cattle, have raiſed the price of proviſions to an alarming height; this has induced many of them who were able to return, while others are ſpending their little all in expectation to ſee the waters fall.

"But ſhould this not be the caſe ſoon, and an early winter ſet in, the diſtreſs of the people will be great indeed; for the principal part of them are very poor, and have diſpoſed of their old home—ſo that they have no retreat.

"The great diſtreſs to which thouſands of our countrymen expoſe themſelves, by undertaking the journey to Kentuckey, at too late a period in the year, ſhould ſerve as a warning to thoſe who intend removing to that country; every head of a family, before he quits a comfortable home, for good and all, ſhould reconnoitre the waters where he intends to embark, build his boats, and lay in a ſtock of proviſions, before he fetches his family, negroes and ſtock.

"We have this moment received intelligence, that a few days ago the Indians took the boat in which a Mr. Thornton, from Auguſta county, (Virginia) with his family, embarked at Redſtone a few days ago.

"The boat, it is ſaid, was forced on the Indian ſhore, by a large raft of trees and logs, floating down the river, the fate of this unfortunate family is as yet unknown, there are (by the beſt information) large parties of Indians patroling the weſtern banks of the Ohio, in order to intercept the great number of boats, now preparing down the river."

LEXINGTON, (Kentuckey) October 31.

ON Thurſday laſt, it was ſo dark from about 2 o'clock until about half after four in the evening, that the inhabitants of this place were obliged to have lighted candles to dine by.

Various are the conjectures with reſpect to the cauſe of the darkneſs; ſome ſuppoſe it proceeded only from an uncommon thick fog or clouded atmoſphere; whilſt others are of opinion that ſome immenſe opaque body paſſing at that time between the body of the Sun and the Earth was the cauſe. All objects had that yellow appearance which they have in a great eclipſe of the Sun.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.

IN addition to the many manufactures riſing, progreſſing, and revived in America, no mention has as yet been made of the Ivory Comb Manufactory in Boſton —A branch of manufacture, which produce, even for exportation, Combs as cheap, and as well made, as any in Europe, and which, if properly encouraged, would not only ſave, but bring much money into this country.

A Newbury Port paper of November 18th, ſays, "Laſt week a ſmall fiſhing-veſſel belonging to Newbury, fell in with a dead whale floating in the bay, which they made faſt to, and after procuring aſſiſtance, towed into the river Parker, as far up as the bridge, where they are now buſily employed in extracting the Oil—He meaſures 60 feet in length.

The ſhip Maſſachuſetts, burthen 800 tons, Job Prince, commander, is advertiſed to ſail from Boſton for Canton, in China, in February next, and to return to the port of New-York, in May, 1791

Captain Thomas Dring, in the brigantine Happy Return, arrived at Providence, Rhode-Iſland, on Saturday ſe'nnight from the Cape de Verd Iſlands. On the 10th of laſt month, lat. 19, long. 56, he fell in with a new boat, newly painted, and appeared to have been but a ſhort time in the water:—On her ſtern was painted, "Proſperity, of Belfaſt,"—and inſide, "David Munro"—The 13th of October, lat. 20. long. 60 ſpoke the ſloop Betſey, George Bagwell, maſter, from Baltimore bound to Martinico, under a jury maſt—having loſt his maſt on the 29th of September in a violent gale of wind.—The 23d of October ſpoke the ſhip Nancy, Captain Bucil, from Bonaviſta bound to Baltimore—Captain Bucil was ſhort of proviſions, and was ſupplied by Captain Dring.

RICHMOND, December 24.

SUNDAY next being the anniverſary of ST. JOHN the EVANGELIST, the Reverend John Buchanan, chaplain of the Richmond lodge, will preach a charity ſermon at the capitol, for the benefit of ſeveral poor diſtreſſed families in this city.

IN THE HOUSE OF SENATORS,
WEDNESDAY, December 9, 1789.

Mr. Nelſon reported from the committee appointed to wait on THOMAS JEFFERSON, Eſq; with a congratulatory addreſs; that the committee had, according to order, waited on that gentleman, and had preſented him with an addreſs, to which he was pleaſed to return the following anſwer:

"GENTLEMEN,

"I AM filled with ſentiments of the warmeſt gratitude, by this very diſtinguiſhed attention from the honourable Senate The viſit to my native country a pleaſing event in itſelf, is rendered infinitely more ſo, by the welcome of ſo reſpectable a member of the ſovreignty, and by the eſteem they condeſcend to expreſs for me perſonally. My faculties, ſuch as they are, too poor indeed to be offered, are devoted to the public ſervice, and their approbation in my ſupreme good.

"Be ſo good gentlemen as to become the bearers of my homage to your honourable Houſe, and accept my humble thanks to yourſelves for the friendly office you have been pleaſed to take upon you."

Saturday laſt the General Aſſembly and Senate of this State adjourned. The Houſe of Delegates to the 31ſt of March, and the Senate to the third Monday in October next.

To be ſold to the higheſt bidder for ready money, on the 4th day of January next, Purſuant to a Decree of the county court of James-City, a tract of

L A N D,

Lying in the ſaid county, containing about four hundred acres, belonging to the eſtate of WILLIAM PITT, deceaſed. The ſale will be on the ſaid land.

WM. BROWNE, D. S.
for James-City County.

December 14, 1789.

THE different claſſes of the Grammar School in the Univerſity of William & Mary College, were examined on Tueſday and Wedneſday laſt, by the Preſident and Profeſſors.—and that they were well ſatisfied with the progreſs which the Youth had made in their claſſical ſtudies.

The greateſt attention is paid both to inſtruction and neceſſary diſcipline in the different ſchools of the Univerſity; and that the board, including waſhing, is continued at the moderate rate of £. 25 per annum.—The fee in the grammer ſchool is one guinea per year—In the higher ſchools it is three guineas to each profeſſor attended.

Williamſburg, Dec. 17, 1789.

TO BE SOLD

On Monday the 4th of January, (if fair, otherwiſe next fair day) at the late dwelling houſe of COLE DIGGES, *deceaſed.*

A number of likely Virginia born

S L A V E S,

CONSISTING of MEN, WOMEN, BOYS and GIRLS; among which are a valuable Carpenter about 25 years of age. Alſo a quantity of corn and fodder, two yoke of Steers with a cart, and ſundry plantation utenſils. Twelve months credit will be allowed the purchaſers on giving bond with approved ſecurity to

JOHN BROWNE,
JOHN PIERCE,
JULIUS ALLEN, } Ex'ors.

James-City county, Dec 20, 1789.

WE the underwritten Judges of the General Court have purſuant to the act of General Aſſembly, entitled "An act eſtabliſhing Diſtrict Courts and for regulating the General Court" allotted the judges of the reſpective Diſtrict Courts as follows; Joſeph Prentis and John Tyler, Eſquires, to Staunton, Charlotteſville, Fredericksburg and Dumfries diſtricts; Edmund Winſton and Spencer Roan, Eſquires, to the diſtricts of Prince Edward Courthouſe, New London, Waſhington Courthouſe or Montgomery Courthouſe, and Lewiſburg in the county of Greenbrier or Botetourt Courthouſe; Saint George Tucker and Joſeph Jones, Eſquires, to the diſtricts of Winchester, and Monongalia Courthouſe; James Henry and Cuthbert Bullitt, Eſquires, to the diſtricts of Northumberland Courthouſe, King and Queen Courthouſe, Williamſburg and Accomack Courthouſe; and Henry Tazewell and Richard Parker, Eſquires, to the diſtricts of Richmond, Peterſburg, Brunſwick Courthouſe and Suffolk, at the next ſucceeding terms thereof. Witneſs our hands and ſeals this 21ſt day of November 1789.

HENRY TAZEWELL, (L. S.)
S. G. TUCKER, (L. S.)
RICHARD PARKER, (L. S.)
CUTHBERT BULLITT, (L. S.)

Publiſhed by order of the Judges.
J. BROWN, C. C. C.

THE approaching ſeſſion of Congreſs rendering it neceſſary for me again to leave the ſtate, I have conſtituted my ſon MANN PAGE, Eſq; of Roſewell, my attorney, with the fulleſt powers to act for me in my abſence, in all matters as I myſelf could do were I perſonally preſent.

JOHN PAGE.

Roſewell, Dec. 14, 1789.

TO BE SOLD

On the ſecond MONDAY in JANUARY next.

For ready money at the houſe where the deceaſed, LEWIS CURROTT, lived.

ALL the eſtate of LEWIS CURROTT, deceaſed, conſiſting of ſundry articles of merchandize, amongſt which are one gold watch, one pinch-back, and one ſilver ditto. one ſingle and double barrel gun, one pair of holſters and piſtols, and one double barrel ditto—ſome ſilver and gold rings. Alſo an aſſortment of dry GOODS, and Weſt-India, ditto—Likewiſe his houſehold furniture, conſiſting of beds, deſks, &c. &c.

NATHANIEL QUARLES, Ad'tor.

☞ All perſons having any demands againſt the ſaid eſtate, are deſired to make them known on or before the day of ſale; and all perſons indebted, are deſired to make ſpeedy payment to

N. Q.

Manchester, Dec. 12, 1789.

Purſuant to a Deed of Truſt made to me by Mr. Acril Cocke, will be ſold on Monday the 28th inſtant, if fair, otherwiſe the next fair day; on the premiſes by auction, for ready money, two Tracts of

L A N D

Containing 810 acres, more or leſs, lying in the county of Charles City, the one being the tract whereon the ſaid Acril Cocke now lives, and the other adjoining thereto, in order to ſatisfy and pay a debt which he ſaid Acril Cocke owes to Andrew Mackie.

JOHN MACKIE, jun.

December 9, 1789.

Juſt Publiſhed,
The VIRGINIA ALMANAC,
For the YEAR 1790.

POET's CORNER.

The PILOT *of* HATTERAS.

By Captain PHILIP FRENEAU.*

I.

IN fathoms four the anchor gone,
While here we furl the ſail,
No longer vainly lab'ring on
Againſt the weſtern gale;
Whilſt here thy bare and barren cliffs,
O *Hatteras*, I ſurvey,
And ſhallow grounds and broken reefs,
What ſhall provoke my lay?

II.

The PILOT comes—from yonder ſands,
He ſhoves his barque ſo frail,
And, hurrying on, with buſy hands,
Employs both oar and ſail.
Beneath his own unfetted ſky
Content to paſs his years,
No other ſhores delight his eye
No prowling foe he fears.

III.

For Nature here, to make him bleſt
No quiet harbour plann'd,
And penury, his conſtant gueſt,
Reſtrains the pirate band:
His hopes are all in yonder flock
And ſome few hives of bees,
Except when bound for *O'Cracock*.
The gliding barque he ſees.

IV.

His *Marian* then he leaves with grief,
And ſpreads his tottering ſails,
White waving high her handkerchief
Her Commodore ſhe hails—
She grieves and fears to ſee no more
The ſail that now forſakes,
From *Hatteras'* ſands to banks of *Core*
Such tedious journeys makes.

V.

Sad Nymph, thy ſighs are half in vain,
Reſtrain thoſe idle fears—
Can you, that ſhould relieve his pain,
Thus kill him with your tears?
Can abſence thus beget regard,
Or does it only ſeem?—
He comes to ſee a wandering bard
That aims for *Aſhley's* ſtream.

VI.

'Till eaſtern gales once more awake
No danger ſhall be near;
On yonder ſhoals the billows break,
But leave us quiet here—
With gills of rum and pints of gin,
Again your lad ſhall land;
And drink—'till he and all his kin
Can neither ſit nor ſtand.

NOTE.

* *This celebrated Genius, the Peter Pindar of America, is now a Maſter of a Packet, which runs between New-York, Philadelphia, and Charleſton. His tuneful numbers, during the war, did much to ſoften the diſagreeable ſenſations which a ſtate of warfare ſo generally occaſions.*

LUXURY.

IN a country where the people go barefoot, ought the firſt perſon that procured a pair of ſhoes to be blamed for luxury? Would it not rather be a proof of his good ſenſe and induſtry?

May not the ſame be ſaid of him who firſt wore a ſhirt? As to the man who firſt contrived to have a ſhirt waſhed, and worn a ſecond and third time, and ſo on, I look upon him to have been a prodigeous genius, and dare ſay he was capable of governing a State.

Nevertheleſs it is probable that he was conſidered by thoſe who did not wear clean linen as an effeminate perſon, who was likely to corrupt the manners of the people.

It is not long ſince a Norwegian reproached a Dutchman with luxury. What is become, ſaid he, of thoſe happy times, when a merchant on going from Amſterdam to the Eaſt-Indies, left a quarter of dried beef in his kitchen, and found it at his return? Where are your wooden ſpoons, and your iron forks? Is it not a ſhame for a ſober Dutchman to lie in a damaſk bed??

"Go to Batavia," anſwered the man of Amſterdam, "get 10 tons of gold, as I have done, and then ſee if you will not want to be a little better cloathed, fed and lodged."

An effectual Remedy for the Fiſtula or Pole-Evil, which never fails to effect a cure without leaving a ſcar.

IN either of the above caſes, inſtead of cutting, which uſually diſfigures a horſe, and altho' a cure be made thereby, which ſeldom happens, the horſe is rendered leſs valuable; the publiſher adviſes to rowel in the breaſt with a poke root about an inch in diameter, ſo ſecured that it may not by any means be rubbed out—this is to remain, and if it comes out, another applied, till the part affected be perfectly aſſuaged, which will happen in about ten days, during which time the Fiſtula or part affected is once in every 24 hours to be bathed well with ſpirit of Turpentine, Stugeon's oil and Vinegar, and ſweated in through a cloth dipt in the ſaid mixture with warm bricks which muſt not be ſo hot to ſcar—the rowelled part is only to be kept open by moving the root every time of ſweating as above, and waſhed clean with warm water.—The ſwelling of the breaſt about the rowel need not ſurpriſe, as by that means the inflammation, which at firſt gathered on the withers or pole, is drawn down to a part which when the danger is over will cure up of itſelf.

——— The publiſher ſuppoſing the above will be acceptable to his countrymen, thinks it a duty incumbent on him to reveal it—He has tried it on his own horſe with ſucceſs, and therefore takes pleaſure in recommending it to others.

The following ANECDOTE *was communicated by a* CLERGYMAN *who reſided near the Spot.*

THE whole library of one of the Scilly Iſles, conſiſted, about fifty years paſt, of the Bible, and the Hiſtory of Dr. Fauſtus. The Iſland was populous, and the weſtern peaſants being ſeldom deficient in literature, the Conjuror's ſtory had been handed from houſe to houſe until, from perpetual thumbing, little of his enchantments, or his cataſtrophe, was left legible. On this alarming conjuncture, a meeting was called of the principal inhabitants, and a propoſal was made, and unanimouſly approved, that as ſoon as the ſeaſon permitted any intercourſe with Cornwall, a ſupply of books ſhould be ſent for. A debate now began, in order to aſcertain *what* thoſe books ſhould be, and the reſult was, that an order ſhould be tranſmitted to an eminent bookſeller at Penzance, for him to ſend them *another Dr. Fauſtus.*

LEXINGTON, October 10.

Copy of a Speech ſent by the Shawaneſe Delawares, Miames and Weauchtenois nations of Indians, to the commandant at the Big Miami. September the 4th 1789.

BROTHERS, AMERICANS,

WE have heard the ſpeech you have ſent us. don think hard of our not ſending an anſwer ſooner our men are a good way off and therefore not eaſy gathered together,

BROTHERS, AMERICANS,

Keep in your young men and be quiet, and don't think hard that we have not the minds of all our brother nations, for as they are ſo far off we cannot let them know your ſpeech: but we are doing all we can at preſent and as ſoon as poſſible we will let you know the minds of all our brother nations.

BROTHERS, WARRIORS.

It is you and us that ſpoiled all good affairs between each other: and now Brothers, Americans, we tell you be ſtrong, and let you and us try to mend this affair between us:

BROTHER AMERICANS:

Our fooliſh young men have brought ſome of your fleſh and blood here; we the Warriors took them immediately and now ſend them to you; think not hard what fooliſh young men do, for you ſee we have ſent in your fleſh and blood, and we hope that you will ſend in our fleſh and blood that your fooliſh young men have taken. Now think not hard what fooliſh yong men does but be ſtrong and let us warriors and your warriors, try to mend all theſe matters that all fooliſh young men have done, that we may live in quietneſs and peace with each other.

BROTHERS, AMERICANS.

You have ſeen your fleſh and blood and we have ſeen ours, we are very glad, and we hope you are the ſame Brothers, be ſtrong and think not hard what fooliſh yong men does, but be ſtrong like us, and let you and us try to mend all theſe matters that we may live in peace and quietneſs.

Now brothers, you ſee that we are all working for peace and quietneſs with all nations; but there are ſo many nations, and at ſo great a diſtance that it is impoſſible to know all their minds immediately. You are always talking to make peace; and we are doing all we can to do the ſame: but there are ſo many fooliſh young people that goes to hurt the good that we are making between us warriors: think not hard of it: they ſay, that is your faults; that you are always encroaching on our lands: this is the reaſon that there is a bad underſtanding between you and us. Now brothers, let us try to ſettle all theſe miſunderſtandings and touch not our lands: then you will ſee that we will live in peace and quietneſs.

BROTHERS, AMERICANS.

Be ſtrong, and let all our brothers know our mind, in all part, and all the head people and keep in your men and be ſtrong like us; for we take in all our young men now into our hands, to try to keep them from doing any harm to you or any perſon. Brothers, we think it is you at the Big Maimi that are always ſpeaking to us; that is the reaſon we hope you will let all your people know our good intent; and we now go to all nations to try to make peace and quietneſs with you and us.

BROTHERS, AMERICANS.

Be ſtrong and make a good road between you and us, that your young people and our young people may go in ſafety; and that we can have words from you immediately; we now hope the road is open, and that no body will ſtop it between you and us. Brothers, we hope you will not detain the two young men Maunakee, and Peapemenhakke above two days, for we are impatient to have your anſwer. Brothers, we ſend by the above men one man and one woman, which we hope you will receive, they being all we have at preſent—Brothers, we underſtand by a meſſenger the laſt night, that there is an army coming againſt us, we do not conſider in what he ſays—we ſend to you to acquaint you that it is not war we wiſh for, no it is peace—therefore we hope you will not detain our meſſengers, but let them return immediately. Brothers, what we ſend is ſincere, and we hope you look on it as ſuch: we have now ſent meſſengers to all the other nations in order to lay quiet; and by the time this our meſſenger returns, thoſe we ſent to acquaint the other nations will be here, and then we will ſend you the minds of the whole.

Brothers. You mentioned in your laſt ſpeech that you would endeavour to have Manauke paid by col Morgan, for going with him laſt winter to Miſſiſippi, we hope you will be as good as your word, for you know Brother, it is very hard that he ſhould loſe his time, and that in a good ſervice.

WRIGHT SOUTHGATE,

Has imported by the Ships lately arrived, a general and extenſive aſſortment, of fine and coarſe

GOODS,

Well laid in, and are poſitively to be Sold at low prices.

CASH, all ſorts of country produce, and all kinds of public ſecurities, will be received in payment at their higheſt value.

Richmond, Nov. 25, 1789.

☞ *The remaining* REGISTERED WARRANTS *for the* SIXTH *years intereſt on Military Certificates, will be diſcharged on application at the Treaſury.*

J. AMBLER, Treaſurer.

Richmond, November 18, 1789.

ALL perſons indebted to Mr WILLIAM TREBELL, deceaſed, are deſired to make immediate payment;—thoſe who have any claims againſt him, will make them known to

JOHN M. GALT, Ex'or.

Williamſburg, December 1, 1789.

Eight Dollars Reward.

Went from the ſubſcribers ſhop in Richmond, on the 28th of September, a blackſmith named

AARON,

LATE the property of Col Banniſter, and now belonging to Mr. Wm. Alexander, of Richmond.—He is a negro of light complexion, about 5 feet 10 inches high ſlim made, with a grave look, about 27 years of age, a piece bit off one of his ears, occaſioned by fighting; had on a ſhort brown coat, white waiſtcoat, and corduroy breeches: He has a wife at Mr St George Tucker's, at Peterſburg, and once belonged to Col. Byrd, of Weſtover, and it is expected he has gone that road. He is gone away from an ill grounded apprehenſion of being ſent to the back country, and from no diſſatisfaction at his ſituation. The above reward, beſides what is allowed by law, will be paid on apprehenſion; and delivering him at Richmond, to

JOSEPH M'CAUGHEY.

N. B. He is very artful, and as he underſtands the ſhoemaking and carpenters buſineſs, 'tis probable he will follow thoſe branches.

County Court CLERKS, MERCHANTS, SHERIFFS, NAVAL OFFICERS, And others may be furniſhed with any of the undermentioned BLANKS, AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, *By the* PRINTER, *hereof, viz.*

COUNTY COURT.

PETITION & SUMMONS.	EXECUTIONS.
SUBPOENAS.	EXECUTORS BONDS.
WRITS.	ADMINISTRATORS ditto.
ATTACHMENTS.	ORPHANS ditto.

SHERIFFS.

EXECUTIONS BONDS, of four kinds.	APPEARANCE ditto.
	PRISON BOUND ditto.

MERCHANTS.

COMMON BONDS.	POWER OF ATTORNEY.
NOTES OF HAND.	SEAMAN's ARTICLES.
BILLS OF EXCHANGE.	INDENTURES.
BILLS OF LADING.	DUTY BONDS.
BILLS OF SALE.	CLEARANCES.
DEEDS OF TRUST.	PERMITS, &c.

Declarations for Lawyers,

OF VARIOUS FORMS.

May be had at this Office.

ACTS OF ASSEMBLY,

Printed ſince the REVISED CODE, viz. for the years 84, 85, 87, & 88.

Alſo M'MURRAY's MAP *of the* UNITED STATES.